LIBRA · 3
TUM · 4
2 Oswalds · 6

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As the anniversary year joggers hit the bell lap, the dash for the tape finds steroid juice oozing out of every pore.

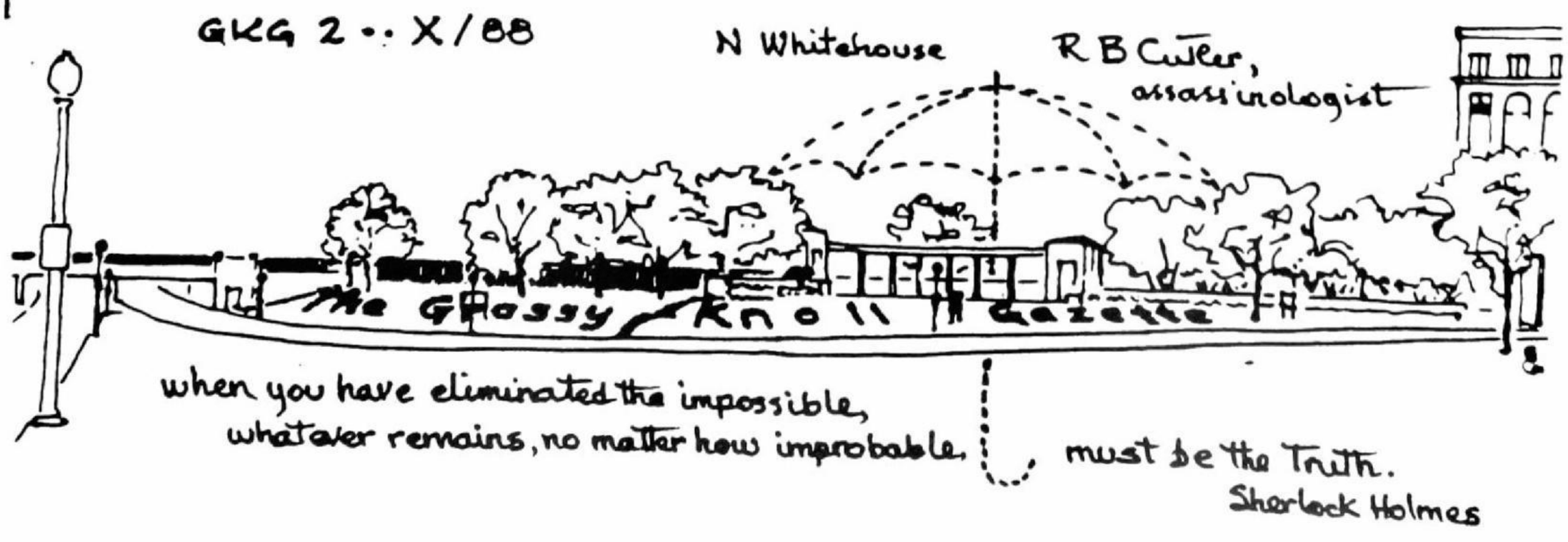
We add our bit to November's bedlam with David Truby's article which blasts The Umbrella Man into orbit where he belongs (see pages 4 & 5)

Novel, having eliminated Nagy and Blakey in the first heat, now moves into the final with Witt and Brondum. GKG readers know where our money is.

LIBRA's inhereent unhappiness permeated our thinking to such an extent that after five tries we gave up being kindly. DeLillo's fiction is not our bag. (see page 3)

We find ourselves better attuned to J C Lowery's Oak Cliff Tribune piece. With two Oswalds taken into custody at the Texas Theater (has anyone seen this published before ??) we delight in linking them both to the CIA/FBI agents assigned to infiltrating the conspiracy to assassinate. (see pp 6,7 &8)

On suggestion of David Lovett, a second printing of
TWO FLIGHTPATHS : Evidence of Conspiracy
The Flight of CE 399 & Traverse Thoracical
will be purchasable on 1 November @ $$ whatever The President's Box Bookshop decides is correct.


GKG 2 .. X/88
N Whitehouse
R B Cutler, assassinologist
the Grassy Knoll Gazette
when you have eliminated the impossible, whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be the Truth.
Sherlock Holmes

LIBRA, by Don Delillo (Viking, NY, 1988)

.... Happiness is taking part in the struggle, where there is no borderline between one's personal world and the world in general .... Lee H Oswald, letter to his brother (page 1)

Author's Note
This is a work of imagination .... because this book makes no claim to literal truth, because it is only itself, apart and complete, readers may find refuge here .... (page 458)

LIBRA is an unhappiness for the author. His struggle was to protect the borderline between his personal,researched world and the world for which he wrote. LIBRA's fiction, the Warren Report's fabrication and the House Select Committee Report's facsimilie form a trilogy that avoids the truth like the plague. Delillo's unhappiness, predicted by Oswald, was inevitable.

LIBRA, rife with Bondian intrigue leading to the final, vulgar act, is a fascinating book. It is well-written; over-written from GKG's factual bias. The dialogue prattles on in novel, understandable vernacular and the story holds the reader's interest all the way to Marguerite's graveside sadness.

Nothing, however, can coverup the fact that LIBRA is one more variation on a theme: a lie. The author knows it; the publisher knows it and the reader knows it. Why then was it conceived and born?

The Central Intelligance Agency and the Federal Bureau of Investigation needed it to deflect, if only a little, attention from them to Ruby, Marcello and the Mafia. The US Professional War Machine needed it to counter, if only a little, its failure, its wreckage before the onslaught of Peace from the East that is taking the world by storm in the waning years of the twentieth century.

LIBRA is a plaintive wail, five years too late. This, his ninth, has been all but forgotten as the author drowns his unhappiness in the muse's siren-song whispering up the skeleton of novel number ten.

Had Delillo followed where his research and his head led and joined the struggle mucking out the Agean Stable built since Hercules, the power of the printed word in the hands of this master might have yanked Oswald out of that damned sixth-floor TSBD window and planted him opening that coke bottle in the second-floor lunchroom as the President was assassinated less than one hundred yards behind him.

Imagination made it appear the Russians had shot-down Powers' U-2 in 1960 and KA 007 in 1983. It took imagination to place Nixon and Hoover in Dallas, Shaw in San Francisco and Dulles in San Juan on the day the President was apparently murdered by a "Russian".

Whatever it takes to incinerate the lie accepted as this imaginative history, it will not be found in that unhappiness, LIBRA.

▼

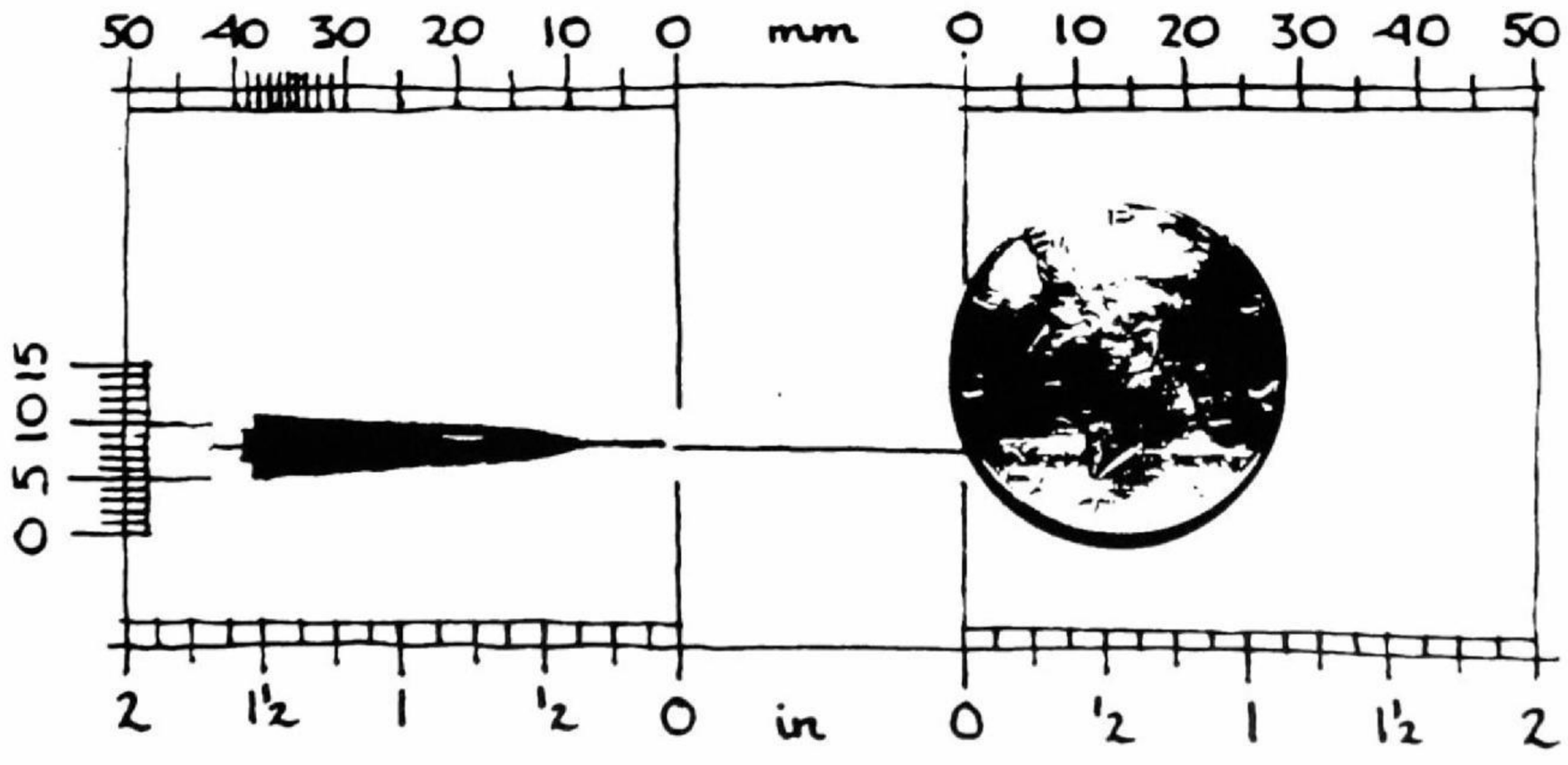
GKG·3·· X·88

The Poisoned President JFK HIT BY POISONED DART
by J David Truby (Special Weapons & Tactics, IX/88)

It is not a little embarassing to find one's name in print and being quoted quite as extensively as in this article. It is comforting to have Fletcher Prouty for company if only for a couple of paragraphs. Others who contributed in no small way to the information passed along to the author are Richard E Sprague, Chris Sharrett and George Michael Evica. The "interrogation expert" is Bob Brondum.

Larry and Everett Moore, editor and publisher of SWAT magazine (Turbo Publishing Inc, P O Box 270, Cornville, AZ, 86235) and whoever else was involved in the simplicity of layout and overall clarity of the author's work, deserve all possible credits. Some on gave a copy to the man we know as TUM, The Umbrella Man. After a half-hour of spleen-venting over the telephone, he agreed that it was not worth the time, money and aggravation to sue. The article had very carefully kept the magazine, the author and ourselves on the libel-free side of the fence. For him to forego his favorite past-time of sue-for-billions is a real feather in the cap of those who published the truth about TUM, The Umbrella Man.

The author gets our blue ribbon. For more than a year he has been trying to find a national magazine that would dare run with the solution to the President's Throat Wound of Entry. Nowhere is there the usual pontification. Nowhere are we treated to editorialized whimsy so prevalent in the media today. Nowhere is there the over-writing by journalists who know nothing about the subject. Second-guessing, equivocating, speculating and double-talk are totally absent. David Truby, a professor of journalism can only write the way he teaches. The result is the story of The Umbrella Man his Overhead Flêchette Launcher and the flêchette itself laid out in lavender for all who care enough to believe.



La Flêchette and a JFK 50-cent piece

(cont'd)

Truby (cont)

It is appalling that after twenty-five years it is necessary to reiterate that the Throat Wound of Entry will not go away. It has been turned into a wound of exit by the CIA-dominated staffs of the Warren Commission and House Select Committee. Too few have challenged this physical impossibility. Too few know how the throat wound was inflicted. Too many have shoved the OFL aside as balderdash in the excitement of goinf after bigger game. Who provided the wherewithal to pay the assassins? Who asked the providers to cough up?

If there is another solution to the neat, round 4-7mm diameter hole in the President's throat just below the Adam's apple and just above the clothing line, we are unaware of it. There is no wound of exit. There is no damage to the anterior spine at this level. The observed tracheal damage is consistent with La Flechette's going in and coming back out. Nothing else fits into this well-photographed scene.

Also consistent is the enlargement of the original wound first by the surgeon's scalpel, then by the extractor at pre-autopsy surgery. With only 30 people knowledgeable about the flechette it obviously could not be allowed to turn up in the President's neck. Particularly as the assassin had fired his three shot from above and behind the limousine. The Throat Wound of Entry defies every attempt to explain the assassination except in terms of Conspiracy.

There is a two-track incompleted lead.

Track I :
Jack White and Jim Marrs, looking at pictures of our man TUM, noticed a resemblance between him and Witt, HSCA's candidate, the right-handed perjuror thirteen years younger than TUM as seen in Willis 5, a couple of Weignman frames, Towner 2, Bothun 4, Grant 1, Rickerby 2, Willis 6, Bond 7, 8 & 9. (Wilma Bond unloaded her camera and found a dozen more unexposed frames !!)

Track II :
Our man TUM told us to check out the five men with whom he said he was lunching in N Y City when they learned the President had been shot. We have located one of those men but he refuses to answer telephone calls or letters. (the disadvangages of the lunatic fringe)

We're certain TUM's alibi will check out. The non-answering man in NYCity was indeed lunching with others at that moment. Among them was HSCA's Witt doubling as our man TUM and using his name. It explains why Witt has refused to be interviewed since he identified himself to the Committee, under oath, as the man in Bothun 4, sitting on the grassy knoll with the umbrella, the OFL, lying between his feet on the sidewalk.

That man is too young to be Witt, but Witt looked a lot like TUM in 1963. The conspiracy to assassinate the President used him to establish the alibi TUM gave us in 1979. (We need help in NYCity)

MYSTERY LINGERS 25 YEARS AFTER KILLINGS by J G Lowery, Researcher

(excerpts from an article in the Oak Cliff Tribune, VI/30/88)

.... in recon structing the movements of Tippit and the suspect Oswald, Oak Cliff stories exude pure suspense. One of these enigmas involves Tippit's actions prior to his unfortunate death and was revealed by the research of David Lifton and Bill Turner published in Ramparts magazine 20 years ago. The startling implications are still not understood by researchers and historians.

It was Al and Louise Volkland both of whom knew the officer who stated that about 15 or 20 minutes before the JFK assassination they spotted him at a gas station and waved to him. They saw Tippit sitting in his patrol car at the Glococ service station in Oak Cliff, watching the cars driving over the Houston St viaduct from downtown Dallas.

The Volklands' story is confirmed by three employees of the former Gloco station which was located at 1502 N Zang Blvd in 1963. Tom Mullins, Emmett Hollingshead and J B "Shorty" Lewis, two of whom also knew the policeman, said Tippit stayed at the station for about 10 minutes, between 12:45 and 1:00 pm.

They next observed him taking off at a high rate of speed south on Lancaster, coincidentally on a collision course with Jack Ruby's apartment at 223 S Ewing St. There is no evidence however that he actually went there. Tippit reported his location to the DPD dispatcher at 12:54 saying only, "Lancaster and Eighth."

What could the officer have known or heard that would cause him to leave this observation post at the Gloco station? The Dallas police tapes and transcripts admitted into evidence reveal no instructions to be at this location; in fact he was a few miles from his regular beat. It is interesting that cabdriver William Whaley testified that he drove Oswald across the viaduct during the time in question.....

I located two of these witnesses and they verified the account they had witnessed over 24 years ago. There is no indication that any law enforcement agency interviewed these five witnesses who saw Tippit rushing into the Top Ten Record Shop in the 300 block of W Jefferson.

Two witnesses said he tried in vain to reach an unknown party on the store telephone and then rushed out the door. It was about 10 minutes later that the witnesses heard that an officer had been shot in Oak Cliff. Strangely, they were never deposed by police and were not mentioned in the Warren Report.

Why was Tippit one block from the Texas Theater using the telephone only minutes before his ride down Tenth St ? Was he trying to make a connection ? Tippit did not answer the dispatcher's call at 1:00 probably because he was inside the record shop. We last hear from him at 1:00 pm, when he tries to reach the dispatcher saying"78, 78"

but there was no reply.....

In Accessories After The Fact critic Sylvia Meagher reminds us,

> ....Between 12:45 and 1:08 pm there was a total of four signals involving Tippit -- three calls by the dispatcher in a 15-minute interval, the last unanswered, and an unanswered call from Tippit to the dispatcher. The Warren Commission sees nothing strange in the fact that an inconsquential patrolman stationed far from the scene of the assassination, is called repeatedly by the dispatcher for no apparent reason, at a time of unparalleled traffic on the police radio ....

Published here for the first time is the story of an Oak Cliff businessman, Mr Haire, who in the company of other witnesses saw arresting officers placing a suspect into a police car behind the Texas Theater.

Mr Haire was identified by Butch and Maxine Burroughs from a photograph taken by the late S L Reed, who was snapping pictures in front of the theater as the historic Oswald was led outside tho front doors. Both Haire and Oswald are seen in the Reed photos but Haire did not have a good look at Oswald because of the crowd on the Jefferson curbside.

As the crowd dispersed Haire returned to his place of business in the 200 block of Jefferson near the theater. Hearing the sirens in the alley and still curious about all the police activity, he opened the back door and stepped out into the alley where he found intimidating officers bearing shotguns.

He then walked towards the east alley door of the theater. While standing on the north side of the alley he clearly saw a man resembling Lee Oswald being put in another police car which left the scene driving west and then turning right on Madison. Mr Haire was first interviewed by the author in July, 1987.

There is no record of two arrests at the Texas Theater on November 22, 1963, just Lee Harvey Oswald alone. Yet for 24 years this man believed he and others witnessed the arrest of Oswald in the alley. He was surprised to learn differently when shown photographs. Who was this suspect placed under arrest in the alley? (GKG: who did Mr Haire think was arrested in front of the theater ?)

The Talbert homicide report (in Jesse Curry's JFK Assassination File) reveals another mystery which aggravates an already confusing arrest scenario. It plainly states,

> ....suspect was later arrested in the balcony of the Texas Theater at 231 W Jefferson ....

By all eyewitness accounts, Lee Oswald was apprehended during a scuffle with police on the main floor of the movie house. He was

in the third row, fifth seat of the rear center section. When the theater was remodelled in 1965, a storage room was added and today the infamous black seat is in the second row.

Future historians should be forewarned that there is scant material on the arrest aspect of the case. We do have the testimonies of some of the arresting officers but only two theater patrons ever tetsified. There were at least four witnesses with cameras, yet w e have the pictures of only three and one of the Reed photos was seized by the FBI for reasons unknown .....

By preserving landmarks like the Texas School Book Depository and the Texas Theater, we give future students of American history an opportunity to explore for themselves what really happened on that day in Dallas ..... (end of article) ▼

May we suggest that readers/believers of alias OSWALD will be able to consider that some of the Dallas police knew that CIA/FBI "agent" Hidell had informed his superiors that the assassination was to take place at the Trade Mart luncheon site.

With Hidell fingered and arrested at the Texas Theater, whoever it was he had rendezvoused with there may have been taken into protective custody for his own safety.

Those police officers advised of the up-dated assassination plot managed to get tramps Frenchy, Harrelson and Chrisman out of harm's way in an all-too-similar operation to the arrest in the Texas Theater alley. How many factions were operating during that first, frantic hour or so ?

This is not to denigrate J C Lowery's research which is extraordinary by any standard. Those who wish to continue helping him with this mystery can do so : box 645 Midlothian TX 76065. ▼

The President's Box Bookshop has suggested that The Flight of CE 399 (1969) is a title which could be re-issued in this year of the anniversaries. (flattery will get you everywhere)

In 1971 this exposé of the tortured zig-yaw-zag path was edited by a son and nephew to make it more palatable for someone of that generation who was ready to be hooked on JFK. That became Part I of a new book; Part II researched the bullet that hit the Governor and traversed his chest and wrist.

No change, except typos, in this second printing —

▼

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